

SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME XXIX NO. 123

SEYMOUR, INDIANA, TUESDAY, MAY 3, 1910.

PRICE TWO CENTS

STRIKE ORDER

Issued to Machinists in B. & O. S.W. Service.

The officers of the International Association of Machinists have issued a strike order to the machinists in the employ of the B. & O. S.W. As soon as the order was received some of the men stated that they would not follow its instructions, as they had no grievance or complaint to make as to either wages or working conditions.

Several machinists are employed in the round house here, but it is said that the order will not be regarded by employees in this city. A number of men at the Washington shops have also refused to follow the instructions of the order. A report says that only about 125 men are out of work as a result of the strike order.

The strike is the outgrowth of trouble on the main line of the Baltimore and Ohio, where the machinists struck and were supplanted, the management declaring that the shops would be operated on the open-shop plan. The various forces were reorganized, nonunion men being employed, though from time to time members of the union were re-employed.

It is said that while the strike was in progress members of the organization employed on the Southwestern division were regularly assessed, and that it was not until after the fight had been lost that the international officers decided upon the plan of calling out the B. & O. S.W. members, in order to force a satisfactory settlement on the main line.

Officials of the B. & O. S.W. stated yesterday that the situation is in no sense alarming, and that there is little danger of serious trouble.

It is understood that all of the apprentices in the shops of the B. & O.S.W. in Cincinnati, Washington and Chillicothe, Ohio, are to be promoted to the positions occupied by the striking machinists. In addition, other machinists are to be employed by the company to make up the full quota at these shops.

WEATHER REPORTS.

As Given By J. Robert Blair, Local Weather Observer.

There were but six clear days and two cloudy days in the month of April, according to the monthly report of J. Robert Blair, observer at the Seymour weather observation station. Twenty-two days of last month were both cloudy and clear. The maximum temperature was 84 degrees, on the 29th and 30th, and the minimum temperature of 31 degrees was recorded on the 23rd. The least range in temperature was on the 16th, when there was a variance in the temperature of only five degrees. The greatest range was 42 degrees, on the 18th. The total rainfall was 3.55 inches.

The maximum for the preceding month was 88.5 degrees, on the 24th, 4.5 degrees higher than reached in April. The minimum temperature was 16 degrees, on the 15th, 15 degrees lower than registered last month. In March there were nine clear days and two cloudy. The greatest range in temperature was 45 degrees, on the 23rd, and the lowest, 16 degrees, on the 5th. The total rainfall in March was .17 inch.

Thinness may be due to one of several causes—anaemia, nervousness, mal-assembly, etc. Back of all these, there is really but one cause—thin blood or poor circulation. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea, being the best blood medicine known, is the best possible medicine for thin persons. Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

PEDDLER ARRESTED.

Found Selling Goods In Seymour Without Required License.

A peddler, giving his name as M. Greenberg, was arrested by Marshal J. T. Able this morning for selling merchandise in the city without the necessary license. The marshal learned Monday evening that the man had been making a house-to-house canvas with his goods in the First ward, but was unable to locate him until this morning.

The stranger was taken before Mayor Swope, who informed him that he would be required to take out a license for both days he had sold goods in the city. Greenberg stated that he had sold goods only on Monday afternoon and Tuesday morning and should, therefore, be required to pay for a license for but one day. The mayor explained that the ordinance provided that a day's license would be required for each day or fraction thereof on which sales were made, and he would necessarily have to pay for two days' license, amounting to \$2.50. When the peddler found that he would be compelled to take out the license he endeavored to compromise for \$2.00 and, failing to affect an agreement on this basis, offered to make it \$2.25.

The officers told him that no such compromise would be considered, and if he would not pay the license fee as required by the ordinance he would have to go to jail. They explained that if this was done he would be required to appear in court, the costs of which would amount to several times the license fee. Greenberg reluctantly pulled a large purse from his pocket, which appeared to contain sufficient money to buy a good house and lot, and after paying the fee, begged the officers for the privilege of selling until ten o'clock tomorrow morning, but was told that another day's license would be required if goods were sold after twelve o'clock tonight.

Franklin Man Appointed.

Governor Marshall has announced the appointment of J. C. Webb, of Franklin, superintendent of the Johnson county schools, as a member of the state school board to succeed E. E. Roby, of Kokomo, whose term expired May 1. Mr. Webb is a democrat and Mr. Roby is a republican. Mr. Webb is a brother-in-law of Mrs. F. W. DraGoo, of this city.

BORN.

To Mr. and Mrs. William Mails, of Jackson township, Sunday, May 1, a son.

To Mr. and Mrs. Jas. P. Schrenk, of Jackson township, Monday, May 2, a daughter.

To Mr. and Mrs. Charles Combs, of Rockford, Tuesday, May 3, a son.

For More Than Three Decades.

Foley's Honey and Tar has been a household favorite for all ailments of the throat, chest and lungs. Contains no opiates and no harmful drugs. Sold by all druggists.

Homesekers' Excursion.

James Judd, of near Spratton; Henry Newkirk and Louis Newkirk, of near Waymansville; Fred Mundt, of near Cortland, and J. H. Westcott left today for Adrian, Texas, on the homesekers' excursion. Mr. Judd will possibly remain there to work at the carpenter trade during the summer. Henry Newkirk went there four weeks ago and purchased a quarter section of land and is going back now to locate. His wife is visiting relatives in Kansas and will join him a little later. Louis Newkirk and Mr. Mundt are going on a prospecting tour and expect to return in a short time.

RUNAWAY HORSE.

DeWitt Hodapp Thrown from Buggy, but Is Not Injured.

DeWitt Hodapp, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hodapp, of West Sixth street, had quite a serious runaway Monday afternoon. He was driving north on Walnut street, past the Hodapp hosiery mills, and was looking up at the mills, when his horse stumbled and fell. Mr. Hodapp fell out, or was thrown out, of the buggy. He struck the wheel and his face was considerably bruised. In falling the horse broke a shaft and the broken pieces striking him on the legs caused him to start to running and kicking. He ran north on Walnut street to Second street, where he got on the sidewalk and followed that for almost a square. He struck a tree near the Presbyterian church where he broke loose from the buggy and left part of the harness behind as he ran on toward home. The buggy and harness were badly demolished, but the horse was not seriously hurt. The driver escaped without more serious injuries than a badly bruised face.

Joe Swope and Blaine Vogel, who were driving along Walnut street, had a very narrow escape as the runaway horse just missed their buggy.

GOLF TOURNAMENT.

Committee of Country Club Arranges Schedule for Annual Games.

The committee of the Country Club who has charge of the golf tournament is arranging the schedule for the annual games. The schedule has not yet been completed, but it is definitely decided that all the games will be played before the end of the month. The finals have been set for Decoration Day.

The golf tournament has become an annual event at the Country Club, and the games are watched with much interest. The schedule this year will be much larger than usual, on account of the increased membership and the committee requests that the games be played as soon as possible, so that there will be no delay in completing the tournament. The committee in charge of the tournament is composed of Judge O. H. Montgomery, E. A. Remy and E. B. Thompson.

It is the intention to also arrange a tennis tournament, and some very interesting games are expected. Later in the season match games with golf and tennis players from other cities may be played on the local grounds.

FEED MEAL.

Supposed to Have Contained Poisonous Substance.

A State food inspector was here today and went to the home of L. W. McDonald, about four miles south of Seymour, to make a test of some feed meal which is supposed to contain poisonous substances. Mr. McDonald fed some of the meal to one of his horses a short time ago, which soon afterwards became sick and died. It is believed that the meal was the cause of the animal's death.

Mr. McDonald notified the State authorities and they are sending a man here to test the meal and ascertain if it does contain injurious substances. It is said that the feed was purchased in Seymour. After the horse died, the meal was not fed to other animals, but was kept so that a fair test could be made.

The State law provides a severe penalty for selling feed which contains poisonous or injurious substances, and the officers are using every precaution to prevent the sale of such feed. The test will probably be made within a short time.

TRACTION LINE

May Be Built From Seymour to Bedford, via Brownstown.

It is reported that the Indianapolis Columbus and Southern Traction Company is making arrangements to extend the interurban line from this city to Bedford. The report is undoubtedly based upon the purchase of a tract of land near Bedford by William G. Irwin, vice president of the road. The tract of land contains twenty-one acres and was sold for \$5,000. It is said that as soon as the purchase became known land in that vicinity immediately was doubled in value.

According to the report the road is to be built through Brownstown, thus providing the traction service between Seymour and the county seat, which has been needed for some time. Several attempts have been made to build a line from Seymour through Brownstown connecting other towns in the western part of the county, but for some reason satisfactory arrangements have never been made, and the line never constructed.

It was said that the proposed line would not be built unless there was a terminus in a large city. It has been rumored several times that a company had been organized to build the line through to West Baden and French Lick.

The proposed line to Bedford would be of a great benefit to Seymour. The Bedford traction line would be run through a part of Jackson county, where an interurban line is greatly needed. It would undoubtedly be a paying road as it would have all the passenger traffic along the proposed route, and could afford excellent connecting service with the Indianapolis Columbus and Southern Traction north, and with the Indianapolis and Louisville Traction Company south from Seymour.

The Columbus Herald regarding the proposed line says. It is apparent that the Indianapolis, Columbus & Southern Traction Company is making preparations to tap the famous stone producing region of Lawrence county and will doubtless soon begin the extension of the interurban from Seymour to Bedford by way of Brownstown.

The world's most famous stone quarries are located in Lawrence county, near Bedford, taking name from the town. It is the chief industry there and should the Irwin's millions get behind the Bedford stone it would move as never before.

From Seymour the interurban line would be built southwest to Brownstown in Jackson county and from that point almost directly west to Bedford. It would tap a prosperous and well inhabited country and afford an outlet they have longed for, for many years. The Irwins have looked well the situation over and are satisfied that they have found a splendid business proposition and their preliminary investment indicates that they are going to push the matter.

A touch of rheumatism, or a twinge of neuralgia, whatever the trouble is, Chamberlain's Liniment drives away the pain at once and cures the complaint quickly. First application gives relief. Sold by all dealers.

Dr. M. B. Hyde, district superintendent of the Methodist church, returned to Indianapolis yesterday after being here to conduct services at the First Methodist church.

For a burn or scald apply Chamberlain's Salve. It will allay the pain almost instantly and quickly heal the injured parts. For sale by all dealers.

RAILROAD NOTES.

The B. & O. S.W. is having some repair work done on the tunnel near Shoals.

The late northbound passenger train on the Pennsylvania was run as a double header yesterday and was taking four extra passenger coaches back from Louisville.

The B. & O. S.W. has a number of men at work whitewashing and painting around the roundhouse and the offices there and renovating generally for spring.

The Pennsylvania pay cars will start out this month on the new pay roll, which carries about a 6 per cent. increase. The Philadelphia division pay car will start out on its route May 10, and will pay 7,000 employees, and increase of about \$750,000.

In a circular issued yesterday, Daniel Williard, president of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, announces the appointment of H. B. Vorhees as assistant to the president. The office is a newly created one and Mr. Vorhees will take charge on June 1, with headquarters at Baltimore.

Since the Baltimore & Ohio in March settled upon a new scale of wages with its conductors and trainmen, fourteen other systems have made similar settlements or are now having the controversy arbitrated, and there is little doubt that the arbitration award on the New York Central system, when handed down will prescribe rates and service conditions nearly, if not actually, the same as established in the B. & O. terms, which include all the affiliated New York Central lines as one system and the Pennsylvania lines east and west of Pittsburgh, similarly show an aggregate gross earning of about \$100,000,000, and in their last fiscal year report show an aggregate surplus, after charges, taxes and dividends, amounting to \$68,000,000.

LIONS ARE THE MOST DREADED BIG GAME IN AFRICA.

A settler had come down to trade with the Masai during our absence. He ran into a large party of lions, killed two and wounded a lioness which escaped after mauling one of his gun bearers. The gun bearer rode into camp, and the doctor treated his wounds. Next day Mearns was summoned to a Masai kraal, sixteen miles off, to treat the wounds of two of the Masai; it appeared that a body of them had followed and killed the wounded lioness, but that two of their number had been much maltreated in the fight. One, especially, had been fearfully bitten, the lioness having pulled the flesh loose from the bones with her fixed teeth. The doctor attended to all three cases. The gun bearer recovered; both the Masai died, although the doctor did all in his power for the two gallant fellows. Their deaths did not hinder the Masai from sending him all kinds of cases in which men or boys had met with accidents. He attended to them all, and gained a high reputation with the tribe; when the case was serious the patient's kinsfolk would usually present him with a sheep or war-spear, or something else of value. He took a great fancy to the Masai, as indeed all of us did. They are a fine, manly set of savages, bold and independent in their bearing. They never eat vegetables, subsisting exclusively on milk, blood and flesh; and are remarkably hardy and enduring.—From May Scribner's.

H. G. Hayden was here from Rushville this morning on business.

The first shipment of Southern Indiana strawberries went north on the Monon Sunday night. They were from Borden and there were only two cases of them, but is sufficient to indicate that the berry season is going to be here in a short time, and the indications now are that there is going to be a large crop.—Bedford Democrat.

CAROTHERS PROMOTED.

Other Promotions are Announced by Management of B. & O.

J. B. Carothers, who was recently promoted from the position of division superintendent for the B. & O. S.W. to that of chief engineer of the road, to take the place made vacant by the promotion of Earl Stimson as chief engineer, has been promoted to the position of superintendent of the most important division of the B. & O. with headquarters at Philadelphia. He will have charge of the Baltimore-Philadelphia division of the B. & O. H. B. Dick has been appointed to take the place made vacant by the promotion of Mr. Carothers. Mr. Dick comes from the Newark division of the B. & O.

BASEBALL.

The new Modern Woodmen baseball team, of this city, played the Crothersville Blues Sunday afternoon on the Crothersville diamond. The game was hard fought and resulted in a score of 5 to 4 in favor of Crothersville. This was the first game played by the M. W. A. team away from home and the team and Manager Burkart are very well pleased with the showing they made. Umpire Charles Himes says that the Seymour team ought to have won the game, which is equivalent to saying the boys will be winners when they have played together a few times till they can do a little team work. All the scores of the Woodmen were made in the seventh inning. Quite a number of baseball enthusiasts accompanied the boys to Crothersville to witness the game. Other games will be scheduled soon.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Editor Weds Bookkeeper.

Michael A. Lock, editor and owner of the Columbus Herald, and Miss Bessie Rush, his bookkeeper, were married Monday by the Rev. Father J. B. Deane, of St. Bartholomew's Church. The courtship of the couple covered a period of fifteen years, most of which time the bride was her husband's employee.

Indiana Strawberries.

The first shipment of Southern Indiana strawberries went north on the Monon Sunday night. They were from Borden and there were only two cases of them, but is sufficient to indicate that the berry season is going to be here in a short time, and the indications now are that there is going to be a large crop.—Bedford Democrat.

NOTICE.

Dr. H. T. Sherwood will locate in Indianapolis in the near future; therefore, if you are thinking of taking treatment of him for Piles, Rupture, Goitre, Catarrh, Rheumatism, or any chronic disease, you had better do so while he is yet in Seymour.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take LAXATIVE, BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

House Cleaning

Brighten Your Furniture With Stay Bright Polish
25c and 50c per bottle.

For Floor and All Interior Work use
No Fault Varnish
A Brush Free with Every Quart or More

PHONE YOUR WANTS
Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.
Registered Pharmacists
Phone No. 033

HOADLEY'S

HOUSEHOLD NEEDS

DRUGS

GENERAL STORE

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BOOKS

PRINTS

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

PERIL IN FLIRTATION.

By Rev. Frederick E. Hopkins.

 Flirtation is the cause of our social evil. It undermines the home. It makes marriage look like a failure. The rapidly increasing number of women who drink and smoke in fashionable restaurants shows where stations on the route are located and the men in the big, swift touring cars accomplish the rest of the trip with merciless brevity, but leave behind the fumes of a scandal that will fill the land. In respect of this evil, as of all others, we need to remember that first steps are the dangerous steps, first compromises the dangerous compromises.

When men and women are loitering about through life wondering what they will do next, a serpent not far away is apt to lift its head and sight the bird. From the Garden of Eden to the present hour snakes have loved Eve in a snake's way. Samson has lied and joked with Delilah, Sappho has loved the young student, as the devil loves the world. It is a love with the most beautiful face you ever saw. It is love with the most attractive personality you have ever known. It is a love with what is called temperament, you know—makes a lie sound better than the truth. It can make the red-headed, black-faced Cleopatra look so fascinating that the great Marc Antony is content to be dragged behind her barge like a dead fish.

The love of the flirt is a love that makes men and women forget their honor, their vows, their ambitions, their talents, their fathers and mothers, husbands and wives, and all the great hopes of time and eternity. The first steps may lead down the marble steps of a palace of pleasure. But look at the end!

BRINGING NATIONS CLOSER TOGETHER.

By Edgar Fuller.

 It is easy to perceive from past history how individualism and competition peopled the earth. The pressure of growing slavery kept actuating men to push farther westward, to where there was greater freedom. America was discovered because the merchants of Venice formed a monopoly of the East India trade and levied tribute that was outrageous. A western route was sought in order to evade it, and instead a new continent was discovered. This was of far greater importance to the oppressed lower classes of Europe than the accomplishment of the original purpose would have been and it is of great relief even yet.

The world is now becoming rapidly populated, with no more new continents to discover, and the result must be that collectivism and co-operation will take the place of individualism and competition—otherwise slavery will become universal. Members of the capitalist class, having pursued each other all over the globe trying to find a market for their surplus products and finding themselves up against it, are now gradually consolidating industrially into a trust and politically into one big fighting machine. Money knows no country and one country is as good to exact profits in as another. Labor sees what is coming and is also beginning to organize internationally. The railroads, the steamships and the telegraph are bringing all nations closer and closer to each other and in course of time they will unite into

THE LIFE OF A SWITCHMAN.

It May Not Be Picturesque, but There Are Few More Dangerous. The frontier is fast disappearing, and the hardy pioneer who packed his pelts or harvested his scanty crops under the eye of hostile Indians is merely an heroic figure in history, writes F. C. Scoville. But the industrial frontier and the pioneer workman will never become things of the past. The venturesome spirits who 100 years ago would have pushed westward into un-

In a thousand yards, amid a bewildering maze of tracks and switches, and under the patterning hall of cinders the switchman works, seemingly careless of the perils that beset his every footstep. Dangerous during the day, the yards are trebly so at night and during the winter. One second's carelessness, a slippery footboard, an ice-covered grabiron, or even a mistaken signal by the engineer may cause his instant death, or, less mercifully, make him a helpless cripple for life.

Death, or his companion, disable-

HIRSUTE ITALIAN BARBERS.

Peculiarities Noted by an Observing Hair Tonic Salesman.

"My best customers," said the salesmen for the hair-tonic house, according to the New York Times, "are the proprietors of barber shops, where all Italian barbers are employed. There's a reason for this and a very simple one. Did you ever see a bald-headed barber in an Italian shop? Think it over. Rack your memory. I've been in the hair-tonic business for a good many years and, take my word for it, there is no such thing as a bald-headed dago barber. No, I can't explain it. It is simply an incontrovertible fact. That's why I say my best customers are the proprietors of these shops. Would you buy a bottle of hair tonic from a barber with a bald pate? Would you place any confidence in the recommendation of a barber whose thatch had a mangy, moth-eaten appearance? Not if you are in your sober senses. American barbers and barbers of other nationalities, particularly the Germans, have a disgusting habit of losing their hair. I use the adjective advisedly from my point of view, for it interferes with my business. And it's a curious thing that when a barber loses his hair he doesn't lose his job. Nor is his salary reduced. Inasmuch as a considerable portion of the revenue of a shop consists of the selling of various toilet preparations, you would naturally think that, in the interest of expert salesmanship, when a barber lost his hair he would also lose his job. But the boss barber is a person to be reckoned with, quite aside from the purely commercial phase of the situation. He is loyal to his men and loyal to an extent that would seem suicidal to the head of a big industrial corporation. But that's his attitude, and in a way it is an admirable one. Still, that has nothing to do with the fact that there are no bald-headed Italian barbers. Keep your eyes peeled for one, and when you find him show me."

French Revolution Relics.

A museum is about to be inaugurated in the famous prison of the Conciergerie, which will be peculiarly rich in articles and papers connected with the revolution, and especially with Marie Antoinette, says the London Globe. The museum will be quartered in the Salle des Girondins. The Marie Antoinette relics include the armchair which she used during her long detention, the lamp which illuminated her cell, the ebony and ivory crucifix which she kissed before leaving for her execution, and two pictures representing the doomed queen at communion and in her cell.

Health, honesty, horse sense and hard work is a combination you can't afford; if your rival has these qualities, form a trust with him.

MAKING A COUPLING ON A STORMY NIGHT.

known lands have turned their hands to work, which, if not more picturesque, is fully as dangerous.

That great time saving record breaking game wherein the necessities and luxuries of life are whirled from one end of the continent to the other at a constantly increasing pace has engaged many of the present day industrial pioneers. Among them, skirting the death line as delicately as the aviator, the deep sea diver, the structural steel worker, or the linesman, stands the man. Without him the arteries could cease to flow.

ment, stares the switchman in the face at every turn. A huge chunk of coal may topple upon his head from an overloaded car, a pin may stick, and in the hurried effort to right the knuckle before the cars meet his hand may be crushed. Unheard trains may toss him when he rounds the end of a string of cars. While pulling a pin on a sharp curve to make a "drop" he may be caught between the corners of the cars and his ribs staved in.

Constant vigilance is the price of the switchman's life. Occasionally even "constant vigilance" is fruitless.

GREATEST WOMAN SCIENTIST.

Mme. Curie Shares with Most Savants Faculty of Abstraction.

In a quiet little house in Paris, screened from the outer world by a high wall, lives Mme. Curie, co-discoverer with her late husband of radium. Other women who might be inclined to envy this most wonderful of feminine scientists are disarmed by her extreme modesty. When an admirer belabors her with compliments upon her achievements she smiles almost in astonishment and shrugs her shoulders as if she had done little to make a fuss about.

When, upon the death of her husband, she was appointed to a chair at the Sorbonne, the great seat of learning in Paris, it was decided by several women to present her with a testimonial. The occasion demanded it (so it was thought), for was not Mme. Curie the first woman who had ever achieved such an honor?

The scientist's reply, however, spoiled everything. She said quietly: "It would be contrary to my husband's ideas and certainly to my own." So her feminine admirers departed without leaving their testimonial behind them.

Yet, despite her modesty, it is known that she was more than a mere assistant to her husband. It is, indeed, claimed that she herself was the origi-

government has agreed with the opposition so far as to restrict the principle of compulsory contribution to town and rural wage earners, otherwise workmen in the ordinary sense of this term, and to make contribution optional to the large class of small farmers, petty land owners and part-profit cultivators (metayers), all of whom are laborers in reality. If they do not contribute they cannot benefit by the pensions scheme. These rural classes are computed at 6,000,000 in number.

Forty years hence, when the scheme is in full operation, the pensioners will have \$83 a year. They will start the year after the bill is passed with \$20.40 a year, the pension to rise gradually during the interval, a correspondent of the New York Sun says.

The chief newspapers on the government side predict that early in April the bill will become law, and will be regarded as the greatest achievement of the third republic, but a great many prominent politicians are not so optimistic. Many Senators have voted for the second reading of the bill for no other reason than getting a better opportunity of making a more systematic and concentrated attack on the compulsory clauses.

HAS PIN WORTH \$25,000.

Led on by a love for rare and unique scarf pins, A. M. Brinckle, known throughout the country as the "scarf-



"How do you keep your razor sharp?" "Easy enough. I hide it where my wife can't find it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"How Tillie's clothes hang about her! Why, they don't fit at all." "But think how much worse she would look if they did."—Life.

Guest—Gracious! What long legs the new waiter has! Host—Yes, I engaged him specially for the diners who are in a hurry.—Megendorfer-Blatter.

Miss Kidder—Ssh! Carrie has dyed her hair black. Don't tell anybody. Miss Askitt—is it a secret? Miss Kidder—Yes; she wants to keep it dark. —Boston Globe.

"What part of the railway train do you regard as the most dangerous?" inquired the nervous man. "The dining car," answered the dyspeptic.—Washington Star.

"I'll be ready in a minute," she said to her husband. "You needn't hurry, now," he called up some time later. "I find that I shall have to shave again."—Detroit Free Press.

"I thought you said you told your wife everything you did." "I do." "It's mighty strange. She hasn't said a word to my wife about the \$10 you borrowed from me."—Washington Star.

Patience—They say she got all her furniture on the installment plan? Patrice—She did. She has had four husbands, and she got a little furniture with each one.—Yonkers Statesman.

She—Don't you think woman's suffrage would be a fine thing? He—I know I could always persuade my wife to vote as I wanted by telling her I intended voting the other way.—Boston Globe.

"Why can't that prima donna sing more than twice a week?" "I don't know," answered the impresario, "unless it's because she tired out her vocal cords arguing with me about salary."—Washington Star.

Maud—So he had the cheek to ask my age, did he? Well, what did you tell him? Ethel—I told him I didn't know positively, but I thought you were twenty-four on your thirtieth birthday.—Boston Transcript.

"Now, your conduct during the trial may have considerable effect on the jury." "Ah, quite so," responded the ultra-swell defendant. "And should I appear interested or just mildly bored?"—Kansas City Journal.

"You say you have quit smoking?" "Yes, never going to smoke again." "Then why don't you throw away those cigars?" "Never, I threw away a box of good cigars the last time I quit smoking, and it taught me a lesson."

"The way to run this country," said the egotist, "is to put thoroughly wise, capable, alert, and honest men in control of affairs." "Yes," answered Miss Cayenne, "but what are we going to do? There's only one of you."—Washington Star.

Cholly—The deuce, old chap; I caawnt go to the party. I have no collar button. Reggie—Go across the street and buy some, deah fellow. Cholly—But I caawnt. Nobody has my measurements except my tailah, dontchknow.—Life.

Mr. Dubbs (with a newspaper)—It tells here, my dear, how a progressive New York woman makes her social calls by telephone. Mrs. Dubbs—Progressive. Huh! She's probably like me—not a decent thing to wear.—Boston Transcript.

In a written examination on astronomy one of the questions was, "What happens when there is an eclipse of the moon?" A student with rather a good knack of getting out of a difficult question wrote: "A great many people come out to look at it."

"What's that party kicking about?" said one New Yorker. "Oh, he's one of those guys who are lucky and don't know it," replied the other. "He came here on a round-trip ticket from Philadelphia and lost the return coupon."—Washington Evening Star.

"I'm sure," said the interviewer, "the public would be interested to know the secret of your success." "Well, young man," replied the captain of industry, "the secret of my success has been my ability to keep it a secret."—Sacred Heart Review.

"I'd hate to be a millionaire." "Gosh! Why?" "Well, millionaires are always getting letters threatening them with all sorts of horrible fates unless they immediately pay the writers large sums of money." "That's nothing. I get just such letters on the first of every month."—Cleveland Leader.

"Why," asked the judge, "do you think your husband is dead? You say you haven't heard from him for more than a year. Do you consider that reasonable proof that he has passed out of existence?" "Yes, your honor. If he was still alive he'd be askin' me to send him money."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Cincinnati Tourist (who, for the first time, has just entered a restaurant in Paris)—Have you ordered? St. Louis Tourist (who has reached the table some minutes before, and who looks up from a French bill of fare) —Yes. Cincinnati Tourist—What did you order? St. Louis Tourist (impatiently)—How do I know?—Chicago Daily News.

FRANCE'S OLD-AGE PENSIONS.

Act Which Probably Will Follow German Lines.

The French old-age pensions scheme, the bill for which has just passed its first reading in the Senate, follows the Prussian rather than the English measure. As in Prussia, it is contributory and compulsory, workmen and employers contributing an equal amount annually.

Men are to pay \$1.80, women \$1.20 and persons under 18 90 cents yearly until their 65th year, when they will become entitled to a pension, which will be paid from the total contributions plus the employers' quota and a sum of \$12 paid by the State. The conditions for receiving the full pension are that the worker shall have contributed to the fund for thirty years, including in the case of men the two years of military service. Those who have contributed for more than ten years and less than thirty will be entitled to a reduced pension.

Existing friendly societies which may be taken into the scheme will be authorized to collect old-age contributions from their members. They will receive from the State a contribution of 30 cents a head for sickness and insurance, plus an additional sum to cover expenses.

The working classes in France are estimated to number 11,000,000. The

MADE MADAME CURIE AND HER DISCOVERIES.

pin man," arrived in Des Moines to continue his search for new designs to add to his collection, the Evening Tribune of that city says.

During the years of travel in his capacity as salesman for a Connecticut cut-glass concern Mr. Brinckle has gathered together the largest assortment of rare and beautiful scarf pins in the world. The collection contains 1,016 pins and is valued at \$25,000. Jewelers in all large cities know of Mr. Brinckle because of his dad. He is referred to in most localities as the "scarf-pin man" because of the fact that he wears so many unique pins. He declares that only once during the last fifteen years have any of his customers seen him wearing the same scarf pin. He also has a collection of 300 scarfs.

Gathering scarf pins is a hobby with Mr. Brinckle. Although unusual and costly, it has proved to be intensely interesting. A large number of the settings have a history, which the owner, with enthusiastic pride, loves to relate. The collection was recently placed on exhibition at Tiffany's in New York, where many admiring collectors offered immense sums for the rarest specimens.

Kipling in the Herring Line.

Senator Beveridge, apropos of fame, said at a Washington luncheon:

"What is fame, after all? Kipling, when he lived in Brattleboro, Vt., took a trip to Montpelier. The first evening he came down to the hotel dining room he overheard this dialogue between two waiters:

"First Waiter—Do you know who that is, George?"

"Second Waiter—No. Who is it?"

"First Waiter—That is the celebrated Kipperin."

"Second Waiter—What's he done?"

"First Waiter—Hanged if I know. Fish line, ain't it?"

A Relief.

"Johnny," said the boy's mother, "I hope you have been a nice, quiet boy at school this afternoon."

"That's what I was," answered Johnny. "I went to sleep right after dinner, and the teacher said she'd whip any boy in the room who waked me up."—Boston Post.

When your cow gets out, how telling you about it!

If a man's acquaintance don't know that he is in love it's a sign that he isn't.

What is one man's hobby may be another man's nightmare.

Cool Kitchen—Perfect Cooking

The housewife with years of experience—the woman who knows how to cook—finds, after practical tests and hard trials, the New Perfection Oil Cook-Stove is her idea of what a good cook-stove really ought to be.

She finds it requires less attention, costs less to operate, and cooks all food better than any other stove she has ever tried.

She finds the New Perfection oven bakes and roasts perfectly. The

New Perfection WICK BLUE FLAME Oil Cook-stove

has a Cabinet Top with a shelf for keeping plates and food hot. There are drop shelves for coffee pot or saucepans, and nickelized towel racks. It has long turquoise-blue enamel chimneys. The nickel finish, with the bright blue of the chimneys, makes the stove ornamental and attractive. Made with 1, 2 and 3 burners; the 2 and 3-burner stoves can be had with or without Cabinet.

CAUTIONARY NOTE: Be sure you get this stove—see that the name-plate reads "NEW PERFECTION." Every dealer everywhere; if not at yours, write for Descriptive Circular to the nearest agency of the

Standard Oil Company
(Incorporated)

Black Cross Coffee

The best I've sipped for many a day,
And the girl who will gladly day by day
Brew my coffee just that way,
Will surely be my wife some day.

Brand's Grocery

The Lucky Number

Everybody Gets It at

C. R. Hoffmann's Cash House

22 South Chestnut Street

Semi-Porcelain Dishes, Roger's Nic. Silver Table Knives, Forks, Spoons given away absolutely free

Come in and have it explained to you. Every customer inquiring gets a \$1.00 coupon gratis. Make your purchases of us and get your coupons

RICHART HAS SHOES FOR ALL

Especially in nice Dress Shoes and Oxfords. We can guarantee satisfaction and good wear, and styles that cannot be beat. We carry a special line of farm shoes.

RICHART



COOK WITH GAS

There never was a divorce between a woman and a GAS RANGE. There never will be. Don't let the heat regulate you. You regulate the heat when you

Use a Gas Range.

Seymour Gas and Electric Light Co.

15 South Chestnut Street

THE REPUBLICAN

AY C. SMITH & W. A. REMY Editors and Publishers

Entered at the Seymour, Indiana Postoffice as Second-class Matter.

WILLIAM H. LEAVITT

Former Husband of Ruth Bryan Who Demands Their Children.

DAILY

One Year.....	\$5.00
Two Months.....	2.50
Three Months.....	1.25
One Month.....	.48
One Week.....	.20

WEEKLY

One Year in Advance.....	\$1.00
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TUESDAY, MAY 3, 1910

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

Secretary of State—Otis E. Gulley, Danville.

Auditor of State—John E. Reed, Muncie.

Treasurer of State—Jonce Monahan, Orleans.

Attorney General—Finley P. Mount, Crawfordsville.

State Geologist—W. S. Blatchley, Terre Haute.

State Statistician—J. L. Peetz, Kokomo.

Judge Supreme Court, Second District—Oscar H. Montgomery, Seymour.

Judge Supreme Court, Third District—Robert M. Miller, Franklin.

Judge Appellate Court, First District—Cassius C. Hadley, Danville; Ward H. Watson, Charlestown.

Judges of the Appellate Court, Second District—Daniel W. Comstock, Richmond; Joseph M. Rabb, Williamsport; Harry B. Tuthill, Michigan City.

Many people are wondering just how much weight Mr. Leavitt, the former son-in-law of W. J. Bryan, gave to his statement that he would prevent the marriage of his divorced wife, Ruth Bryan, "even at the altar, if necessary." The daughter of the Commoner will today become the bride of Lieut. Reginald Altham Owen of the British army.

SENATE INSURGENTS CARRY THEIR POINT

They Compel Regulars to do
Their Bidding

TAFT COMPLIMENTS SECRETARY OF STATE



WILL NOT STOP WEDDING

William H. Leavitt Disclaims Any Such Intention.

Lincoln, Neb., May 3.—Press reports that the statement issued by William H. Leavitt, artist and former husband of Ruth Bryan, to the effect that he would endeavor to prevent her wedding today to Lieutenant Reginald Owen is said to have caused considerable uneasiness among members of the Bryan family, are discredited at Fairview, where preparations for tonight's wedding have been going on for several days. In fact, Mr. Leavitt has distinctly disclaimed any such intention, although still insisting that he must have the children. In a telegram to Colonel Bryan Mr. Leavitt says: "Have no intention of stopping the wedding. Wish Ruth much happiness, but I mean to have possession of my children." The children are said to be in Hanover, Germany.

Mr. Knox Gets High Praise in His Own Town.

Pittsburg, May 3.—Anyone in this town who had an idea that Secretary of State Philander Chase Knox was not in accord with the administration and might resign, must have been surprised last night if he heard what President Taft had to say about that cabinet officer and the department of state at the Grant's Birthday dinner of the Americus club. The president praised Mr. Knox without stint and showed why he did so. He pointed with pride to the fact that while we have had under his administration our first tariff law with a maximum and minimum provision, the state department has got us into no tariff wars at all. He thought that the note of Mr. Knox to Zelaya, former dictator of Nicaragua, was a fine bit of diplomatic workmanship, and he scorned those who decried the mixture of diplomacy and trade as "dollar diplomacy."

"In the record of a year's accomplishments under Secretary Knox in our foreign affairs," said he, "I think I may properly point with pride and yet with becoming modesty, for it is his work and hot mine. All I can claim is the merit of selecting him for the task."

The president hoped that the negotiations which have been conducted under Mr. Knox and are progressing still will insure peace in the Orient.

Elder Harley Jackson was a passenger to Brownstown Monday.

FARMER'S WIFE HAD HEAP TO DO

Mrs. Shepherd Was in Bad Shape
When She Could Not Stand on
Her Feet.

Durham, N. C.—"I am a farmer's wife," writes Mrs. J. M. Shepherd, of this city, "and have a heap to do."

"Four months ago I could not stand on my feet, to do anything much, but at this time I do the most of my work. I took Cardui and it did me more good than all the doctors."

"You don't know half how I thank you for the Cardui Home Treatment. I wish that all women who suffer from womanly trouble would treat themselves as I have."

Ladies can easily treat themselves at home, with Cardui, the woman's tonic. It is easy to take, and so gentle in its action, that it cannot do anything but good.

Being composed exclusively of vegetable ingredients, Cardui cannot lay up trouble in your system, as mineral drugs often do. Its ingredients having no harsh, medicinal effect, and being non-poisonous and perfectly harmless, Cardui is absolutely safe for young and old.

Ask your druggist. He will tell you to try Cardui.

N. B.—Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper, on request.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Prevailing Current Prices For Grain and Livestock.

Indianapolis Grain and Livestock.
Wheat—Wagon, \$1.06; No. 2 red, \$1.06. Corn—No. 2, 61c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 42½c. Hay—Baled, \$14.50@16.50; timothy, \$13.50@15.00; mixed, \$12.50@13.50. Cattle—\$4.00@8.00. Hogs—\$7.50@9.55. Sheep—\$3.50@6.50. Lambs—\$6.00@9.00. Receipts—1,000 hogs; 450 cattle; 50 sheep.

At Cincinnati.

Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.12. Corn—No. 2, 63½c. Oats—No. 2, 42½c. Cattle—\$3.50@7.60. Hogs—\$7.50@9.55. Sheep—\$3.50@6.50. Lambs—\$6.00@7.75.

At Chicago.

Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.10. Corn—No. 2, 61c. Oats—No. 2, 43½c. Cattle—Steers, \$5.00@8.35; stockers and feeders, \$3.00@6.70. Hogs—\$5.50@9.45. Sheep—\$5.50@8.30. Lambs—\$8.00@9.75.

At St. Louis.

Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.43. Corn—No. 2, 63c. Oats—No. 2, 42c. Cattle—Steers, \$6.75@8.50. Hogs—\$6.75@9.60. Sheep—\$4.60@8.65. Lambs—\$7.30@8.85.

At East Buffalo.

Cattle—\$4.25@8.15. Hogs—\$6.00@9.90. Sheep—\$4.00@7.75. Lambs—\$8.00@8.85.

Wheat at Toledo.

Sept., \$1.02½; July, \$1.03½; cash, \$1.08.

CASTORIA

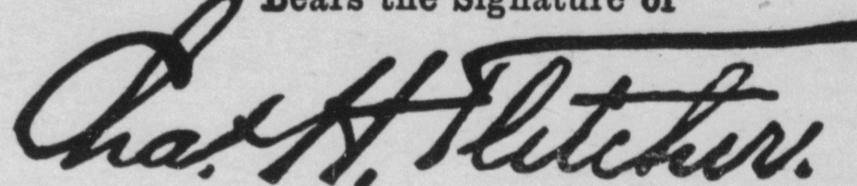
The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Char. H. Fletcher*, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulence. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of



The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

SEYMORE

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

AUTO REPAIRS

We handle all automobile supplies, also storage and repairing. We build smoke stacks and tanks and do all heavy iron work. Also founders of light and heavy brass castings. R. F. Buhner, cor. High and Circle Streets.

ICE

AT

H. F. WHITE

PHONE NO. 1

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.

Building contracting, plumbing, heating and masonry. Will figure on any work wanted. W. A. Wylie. Phone 380, Residence, W. Broadway.

ICE CREAM.

Vanilla and Strawberry always on hand. Chocolate on Saturday and Sunday. Delivered anywhere in the city.

DODDS' RESTAURANT.

Phone 434. 15 E. Second St.

DEAD ANIMALS.

Will remove dead animals immediately when notified. F. F. Buhner's Fertilizer plant, Phone, residence old and new 338. Factory old 189. Seymour, Ind.

FEED OF ALL KINDS.

Full line of feed and meal, Graham flour, buckwheat flour, rye flour. Will exchange wheat and corn for flour or meal. Deliver to all parts of city. G. H. Anderson.

MILLINERY.

Special sale on spring hats Thursday, Friday and Saturday. Our prices are the lowest in the city and our line the best. If you want to see the latest in spring millinery, come to our store.

MRS. E. M. YOUNG.

We give this written guarantee with every Queen City Ring: "This is to certify that ring stamped Q.C purchased of T. M. Jackson is guaranteed to be solid gold and we guarantee to replace any sets free of charge except diamonds if lost in two years from date of sale.

INTERURBAN LUNCH ROOM.

Short orders a specialty. Fresh oysters served in any style. Home-made pies and baked beans. Candies and nuts of all kinds and the best coffee in town. Herman Chambers, Proprietor.

TAILOR BY TRADE.

For the best work go to a man who is always busy. Personal attention given to every garment. Call and see our line of spring and summer good. 14 E. Second St. A. Sciarra.

SUCCESS FLOUR MILLS

Grind nothing but pure soft winter wheat, making the best flour for home use that can be made. Blish Milling Co. Daily output 1000 barrels.

The Indiana Life Endowment Co.

respectfully submits their plan of Insurance to all thinking men and women. Two dollars a month pays for four thousand dollars, insuring both husband and wife. In case of death one hundred dollars funeral benefit is paid the survivor and a monthly pension ranging from \$18 to \$32. The pension is paid in case of total and permanent disability of either

Newest Creations



Juvenile Suits

We have given this line special attention this year and are showing an immense line in ages 2 to 8. 9 different models in all the new creations. We extend a special invitation to mothers to see these suits.

Price \$2 to \$8

XTRAGOOD

Best Makes

THE HUB

WALL PAPER AT T.R.CARTER'S

It's Necessary

WHAT—"Nyal Cream."
WHEN—"Now."
WHERE—"Cox's Pharmacy"
WHY—"It imparts a velvet softness and healthy tone to the skin, eradicates blemishes, and prevents roughness."
HOW—"Apply twice daily, massage gently. Effect surprising."
RUBBER SPONGES are also a necessary article for bath and toilet. See our window for other necessary goods.
\$1.00.

WANT ADVERTISING.

FOR RENT—Four-room cottage. See G. L. Hancock. al9d-tf
FOR RENT—Good five room cottage Inquire here. m4d
FOR SALE—Four-room cottage, 115 South Broadway; \$1,000. tf
FOR SALE—One new Buckeye incubator. Inquire Schmitt's bakery.

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms. 302 S. Walnut street. Heine Wieneke. m7d

FOR RENT—Four-room cottage, East street, south of Blish mills. E. C. Bess. m5d

FOR RENT—Good pasture. Plenty of water. Good attention. Jesse Pyles. Route 5. wkly

SCREENS—For screen doors and windows see Kenneth White, 612 West Fourth street. m6d

FOR RENT—Our brick building, 34x60, two-story, and adjoining lot on Carter street. Ahlbrand Carriage Company. m4d

FOR RENT—Two good office rooms over T. M. Jackson's Jewelry store. Hot water, heat. Inquire of W. P. Masters. m4d

WANTED—Machinists, sheet metal workers, handy men and helpers. We offer steady employment to reliable men. Ten hours shop, no night shift and no labor trouble. Address M. Rumley Co., Laporte, Indiana. m3d

Public sale of household goods, piano, bed room suites, parlor sets, bedding, rockers, cots, silver and china ware, stoves and kitchen fixtures. Friday, May 6, 1910. 105 E. Second street. John McLawson, Administrator. m4-5-wkly

Seymour Temperatures.

The following are the maximum and minimum temperatures as shown by the government thermometers at the Seymour volunteer weather observation station and reported by J. Robert Blair, observer. The figures are for twenty-four hours ending at noon:

MAX MIN
May 2, 1910, 81 57

Weather Indications.

Fair tonight. Cooler in central and north portions with frost. Heavy frost in north portion. Wednesday fair.

W.H. BURKLEY

REAL ESTATE
INSURANCE
and LOANS
SEYMORE, INDIANA

BATHS

Take Turkish Salt-glow
Baths for all kinds of
Lung Trouble.

AHLERT'S TURKISH BATH ROOMS

JACOB SPEAR JOHN HAGEL
Carpenters-Contractors
BUILDING and REPAIRING
New work...hard wood floors a specialty
SPEAR & HAGEL
630 N. Chestnut St., Seymour, Ind.

A WATCH

Is a suitable present for a young lady. We have the latest small Chatelaine watches. The cases are attractive in design and from our excellent assortment you can select one that is just suited to your individual tastes.

Also we will be pleased to show you the new thin model gentlemen's watches.

We cordially invite your inspection.

J. G. LAUPUS, Jeweler

PERSONAL.

William Matlock was at Brownstown Monday.
Tilden Smith was here from Vallonia Monday.
Isaac Smith was here from Frettown Monday.
Dr. H. R. Luckey was at Brownstown Monday.
Mark Stoen was here from Scottsburg Monday.
Daniel George was here from Crothersville Monday.
Henry Gardner was here from Indianapolis Sunday.

Elisha C. Bes, of Crothersville, was in the city today.

William Edwards, of Kurtz, was here Monday on business.

Ewing Shields was a passenger to Brownstown Monday.

Robert Wheeler was a passenger to Brownstown Monday.

David Dunn was a passenger to Brownstown Monday.

Andy Johnson was a passenger to Brownstown Monday.

Will Hustedt went to Brownstown Monday to attend court.

Harry Frazier was a passenger to Brownstown yesterday.

George Schrier was a passenger to Brownstown Monday.

A. C. Branaman went to Brownstown Monday to attend court.

Mrs. J. L. Blair has returned from a visit with friends at Milan.

L. W. Verburg was here from North Vernon Monday afternoon.

Miss Pauline Schneider spent Sunday with friends at Crothersville.

Elder James Hawn, of Redding township, was in the city this morning.

John P. Grimes made a business trip to Brownstown early this morning.

James DeGolyer made a business trip to Brownstown early this morning.

Meade W. Pierson was here from Indianapolis this morning on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Jones and family are spending a few days in Indianapolis.

Miss Margaret Remy returned home yesterday from a short visit at Columbus.

Taylor Pruden, merchant at Cortland, was a passenger to Brownstown Monday.

James Judd, Jr., was here from near Spraytown this morning.

Joseph Schwartzkopf was here from Columbus Monday evening.

Frank Wheeler was here from Freeport this morning.

Henry Clark went to Brownstown this morning to attend court.

Charles Brown was a passenger to Brownstown this morning.

Chris Moritz made a business trip to Brownstown this morning.

James Judd, Jr., was here from near Spraytown this morning.

Joseph Schwartzkopf was here from Columbus Monday evening.

M. A. Barick, the florist, was a passenger to North Vernon this morning.

Walter Ringwalt, the recruiting officer, returned from Bedford this morning.

George L. Davis, of Reddington, was a passenger to Brownstown this morning.

Halleen EuDaly went to West Baden Monday noon after being here on a short visit with his family.

Omer Rinehart has returned from spending a few weeks in the Texas panhandle transacting business.

Rev. Bailey, of Scottsburg, was in the city Monday morning en route home filling his Sunday appointment.

Mrs. G. O. Barnes returned to Louisville this morning, where she is spending several days with relatives.

J. Frank Hanly came down from Indianapolis this morning and drove out to his farm in Jennings county.

J. M. Black went to Lawrenceburg Monday on visit with relatives. He was accompanied there by Mort Black.

Miss Berne, a trained nurse of Cincinnati, has returned there after a short visit here with her sister, Mrs. Lynn Robertson.

Balaam Lett, of Crothersville, went to Brownstown Monday morning to attend court, being one of the petit jurors for the term.

Mrs. Theodore Brunow and child went to Brownstown Monday to spend the week with her uncle, Henry Snyder and family.

Prof. J. C. Edwards spent Sunday at Moores Hill and went to Princeton yesterday afternoon to spend a few weeks with relatives.

Miss Mabel Schmitt was here from Louisville Sunday and spent the day the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Schmitt.

Mrs. Clarence Alvey is here from Terre Haute spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Steinwedel, of West Brown street.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Baxter were here from Shelbyville yesterday the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elias Champion, of N. Broadway.

Frank Dahlenburg left this afternoon for Montana and other Western states. He will stop at St. Louis and spend a few days with his brother, George Dahlenburg.

Miss Edith Fleniken left this morning for Bowling Green, Ky. where she will spend the summer with relatives and attend the Kentucky State Normal College. She will return here about August.

Willard Weller left Monday morning for Louisville, Campbellsburg and other places on a business trip of several days. He was accompanied by his son, Frank Weller, and will return home about the latter part of the week.

Mrs. Caroline Boone is here from Chicago the guest of her son, Engineer Mel Boone, and wife. She is past ninety years of age. She was accompanied by her granddaughter, Miss Amelia Mills. Miss Mills left for Louisville Monday afternoon to visit relatives.

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SEYMORE DAILY REPUBLICAN

SMITH & REMY, Publishers.

SEYMORE, - - - INDIANA.

Is house cleaning a sport or a bustle?

If hogs get much dearer the newly rich may adopt them as household pets.

A pessimist is a person who believes the leaning tower of Pisa is going to fall.

China has 250,000,000 people. This is an estimate. There are too many to count.

Surely the professor had a bad ear for music who killed himself because the baby cried.

After looking through a seed catalogue one is led to wonder why anybody eats meat.

Mr. Carnegie found \$3,000,000 that he didn't know he had. That sort of thing doesn't happen to many men.

Herewith the wild animals of Africa are confronted with the necessity of beginning afresh and restocking the jungles.

South Dakota divorces are held by English courts to be worthless. It was fortunate that Reno had become available before this awful blow fell.

Prof. Hilprecht has rendered an important service in discovering further evidence that the deluge took place substantially as described by Moses.

Any proposition to "retire" Mr. Roosevelt on a pension should be communicated to him with extreme caution—preferably by long distance telephone.

Dr. Willey says: "In fifty years the world will be run by wind, water and alcohol." The addition of water and alcohol will tend to take some of the strain off Congress.

A Harvard botanist declares that Leif Erickson was never near Boston, that he got no farther south than Labrador. All history must be in doubt. Did Eliza cross the ice?

One of the scientists announces that the germs in a dish of ice cream outnumber the germs in a kiss three to one. Still, a good deal may depend upon the ice cream and the kiss.

A psychologist is experimenting with the hope of determining beyond question whether monkeys are mentally superior to men. Even if they are no monkey can ever be elected President.

The details of the latest Kansas City "high society" scandal, "endurin'" and after the event, plainly show that, while money may still contrive to make the mare go, it has not yet removed the difficulty of making silk purses out of porcine materials.

Another fashion note: The value of the wings taken by Japanese poachers on the protected islands of Laysan and Lisiansky, near Hawaii, and captured by the United States revenue service, reaches one hundred and twelve thousand dollars. They cost the lives of three hundred thousand terns, petrels and albatrosses.

Persons at whose houses the mail is delivered once or more a day may answer the bell as quickly as they can; nevertheless, the aggregate time which the letter carrier loses by having to wait for the door to be opened is considerable. The Post Office Department figures it as averaging thirty seconds for each call, and as representing a loss to the government of four hundred thousand dollars a year. For this reason the post office appropriation bill provides that after June 30, 1911, carriers shall not deliver mail at any house not provided with a suitable mail box accessible from the outside.

How the government encourages gambling in land homesteading is shown by the Belle Fourche irrigation project in South Dakota. Here are only 10,000 acres, rendered very valuable and immediately productive by irrigation, forty acres of which with water rights cost only \$1,200, payable in ten yearly installments. Yet all claims have not been taken. Per contra, when a like amount of an Indian reservation in Idaho was opened under the gambling plan last year in Idaho, there were ten claimants for every tract, and each claimant spent enough to pay two years' installments on a real irrigated farm, while only one in ten got anything at all, and what he got was not so valuable per acre. It is the gambling feature of the Indian reservation openings which attracts, and not a home-making opportunity on a sensible business basis.

Life holds many pleasant surprises for even those whose fate is not the most fortunate. That fact was discovered by a Michigan woman the other day, who began a search for her brother and sisters. They had all been put in an orphan asylum on the death of their parents, and had been adopted by families in different parts of the state. In the course of her search, the woman learned that a little girl with whom she used to play when she was small, and of whom she was very fond, was her own sister. Her foster-parents had moved to the town in which the family dwelt that had adopted the sister, and they lived side by

girls were sisters does not appear, but the girls were unaware of the kinship. And now comes the delightful knowledge that these childhood friends were sisters, and had known each other for years—how delightful only those who have vainly longed for intimate association with their own kind can understand.

While preparing recently for their examinations, the young men of a Western university voted not to shave until after the examinations, on the ground that growing beards would serve to remove temptation to neglect their work for social diversions. About the same time the newspapers told of the solemn decision of the young ladies in another institution to enforce a social boycott against the male students who were wearing, or coaxing into existence, mustaches. The two incidents illustrate the present attitude of the social world toward shaven and unshaven men. Not that a bearded man is ostracized by the world at large, whatever may be the case in undergraduate circles, but that clean-shaven faces among men of all ages are now becoming the rule. It was not always thus. In ancient times the beard was the badge of manhood, the insignia of dignity and authority. This is still true in the Jewish race; and the strongest oath of the devout Mohammedan is "by the beard of the prophet." Note the long braided beards of the kings of Assyria and Babylon, as indicated by the sculptured images which have survived. In those days slaves were compelled to be smooth-shaven, and the beardless youth was an object of scorn. In Greece and Rome the custom varied with the periods. Most of the great Romans of later times were beardless. In the middle ages and in the Elizabethan era beards were generally worn, although occasionally a beardless monarch led a change in style which made the barbers happy. In Great Britain and this country the beard was almost unknown in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. In the nineteenth century it came into general favor. Most of the young men of a college graduating class of the fifties and sixties wore all the beard they could raise. Then the young men took to the moustache, which is now far less common. When man accuses woman of being a creature of the arbitrary whims of fashion, she may well retort by pointing to his beard—or to the place where it might be.

A SELF-TIPPING HAT.



MECHANISM OF THE HAT.

One of the most curious of all labor-saving devices is that for a self-tipping hat. The inventor, believing that even a Beau Brummel wastes much valuable energy in the frequent lifting of his hat, describes his invention as "a novel device for automatically effecting polite salutations by the elevation and rotation of the hat on the head of the saluting party, when said person bows to the person or persons saluted, the action of the hat being produced by mechanism therein and without the use of the hands in any manner." The hat is provided in the crown with a clock gearing which is set into action by a pendulum. When the man bows the pendulum swings and the spring gearing, being released thereby, raises and tips the hat.—Popular Mechanics.

BIG CROP ON ONE FARM

Kansas Grain Grower Who Began 25 Years Ago With Little Except Hope.

MADE \$150,000 LAST YEAR.

Now Has 12,000 Acres of Land and Will Plant It All in Wheat—Sowing and Reaping.

The crop of wheat from one farm in Thomas county, Kansas, sold last year for \$150,000. That farm embraced 10,000 acres of land. This year 2,000 acres have been added to it and if the crop is as large and prices as good as last year the farm revenue should approximate closely \$200,000. And that, most any one will agree, is a pretty fair income for any down-trodden farmer.

But beginning with that kind of a statement is telling the story backward. To bring the real Kansas atmosphere into a story one must never speak of the dollars first, the Kansas City Star says. They always come, of course, in Kansas stories, but at the last and plentifully. To tell it right, one must start the story back twenty-five years, in this case, to the conventional setting when a pair of thin, jaded, harness-scared ponies draw into the landscape and outlines against the setting sun a dilapidated covered wagon.

Bronzed by the sun, and with that spring that ambition puts into the young, the driver, "Jim" Fike, springs from the seat to the ground. From under a canvas he swings two chubby babies to the thick carpet of buffalo grass and turns to give his arm to his wife. They are young and vigorous and at once begin the making, on that wide prairie, that which they have been planning for years—a home.

There is the regulation routine, the location, the trip to the land office, the filing of homestead papers, the building of the sod shanty, the like of which dotted the prairies in thousands in those days; the breaking of virgin soil and the planting of the crops, and then—sometimes—the harvest. Through all the years of drought and hard times, through all the disappointments that come with the early settlement of a country, through the bountiful golden harvests, this man toiled on, working harder and harder, but always with the firm belief that the country was destined to be a great country of homes.

Hope died in many a breast these trying times and many were those who wended their way back to the old home because they lacked the brave heart to face the hardships. But "Jim" stayed. "Jim" he was to everyone who knew him in those days, and "Jim" he still is to every resident of Thomas county. "Jim" Fike is one of the largest and most successful wheat growers in America to-day.

The average yield last year on his 10,000 acres was about fifteen bushels an acre. The price paid for the wheat, which was not sold in the usual way, but marketed in carload lots, was within a few cents of \$1 a bushel. A large portion of it was shipped to the West, where millers were especially eager to obtain it.

The Fike wheat farm does not all lie contiguous, being made up of a number of farms ranging from 320 to 2,400 acres in extent. Harvest usually begins about July 1, but last year harvest was late, and all over Thomas county the hum of the header did not begin until about July 15. To cut this 10,000 acres of wheat in fifteen days requires intelligent and systematic handling of the small army required to complete the work before the wheat is ruined in the field. Seven big steam plows were used in the fall plowing and the spring gearing, being released for this season's crop.

FINDING A COUNTRY HOME.

Some of the Mistakes Which Must Be Guarded Against by Novice.

It is easy to prove that an income of \$1,000 in the country is worth \$2,000 in the city, and that the difference is saved in the cost of living and in the fact that the home helps to support itself. On the other hand, there are vexations, disadvantages and even hardships incident to rural life, and they cannot fairly be passed by, says Ralph D. Paine in Collier's.

Money is bound to be wasted in experiments, in bungling methods, and in learning how to do things right. The utmost vigilance is required to avoid spending what is saved on the one hand by going ahead too fast with improvements on the other.

A dozen temptations to put more money into the place lie in ambush at every turn. Economy is fully as difficult as in the city. Isolation, lack of congenial society, and maddening inability to find efficient servants—in fact, any kind at all—are insistent factors of the problem.

The initial outlay is likely to be no more than half the ultimate cost. Tools and equipment pile up bills to dismay the novice. Labor is lazy and untrustworthy. If there are children, and there ought to be children in every country home, their education must be considered.

It still remains true, however, that to find and own and improve one's own farm, however small and humble, is an achievement worth fighting for, whether it be for an all-the-year-home or not. And few there be who have won this fight that would willingly return to the flat in the city or the hired house in the suburbs with its fifty-first

frontage of lawn. The ownership of land, and plenty of it, creates a spirit of independence. It was the "embattled farmers" who drove back the red-coats from the redoubt on Bunker Hill. To-day the foreign immigrant is populating the abandoned farms of the Eastern States and gaining prosperity for himself and his children.

The man who is tied to the city by his business or profession, yet who genuinely desires for himself and his family the peculiar kind of contentment, health and self-reliance that are bred of country life, has the solution of the problem in his own hands. Let him first choose the region in which he wishes to live. Then let him lease a farm for a year, spend as much time on it as he can afford and learn all he can about making it productive. If he takes kindly to the experiment, let him go in quest of a farm of his own, buy it (and farms are sold on uncommonly easy terms of payment) and make up his mind to retire to it whenever circumstances will permit. Owning a country home is not a speculation. It is one of the soundest and safest investments in the world.

MEDICINE AND THE PRESS.

Good Deal of Unjustifiable Talk About Newspaper Blunders.

One of the medical journals devotes a long and scornful article in its current issue to the anatomical and pathological blunders of newspapers. Some of those blunders, it must be admitted, have no little richness of humor. A small western paper, for example, recently accused a man of dying of "pneumitis of the brain." Another announced that a sick man, locally prominent, was recovering from a bad attack of staphylococcus (staphylococcus). A third paper, this time in the south, recorded a case of "petrification of the heart." News of other hair-raising marvels, of incredible maladies and impossible operations crops up every day on all sides.

It is to be lamented, of course, says the Baltimore Sun, that newspapers are not more accurate in their medical and chirurgical reports, but the fault, we believe, is not always theirs. Too often the doctors who laugh so loudly are to blame. Many of them still cling to the ancient hocus-pocus of the mediaeval leeches. Medicine, as it is practiced, is still marked by meaningless incantations, absurd circumlocutions, unintelligible dog Latin. The young doctors like to roll sounding words upon their tongues that they may cause the vulgar to marvel, and too often they are never cured of the vice. Just observe the bulletins issued by the learned consultants while a great man lies dying. Very often they are entirely incomprehensible, despite the fact that the information they ordinarily convey might easily be expressed very well in language understood by any layman.

No; the newspapers are not always to blame for their medical errors and when they are their blunders do a great deal less harm than those of the doctors themselves. A newspaper never gouges out the wrong eye or cuts off the wrong leg. Its mistakes in diagnosis fill no graveyards. It may be comic, but it is never homicidal.

AN INTELLIGENT REPTILE.

Do animals possess the power of logical judgment, or, as we often say, reason? Naturalists—and others—have long debated the question, and are still divided. A writer in Science, without committing himself on the point, tells what he saw on a country road in Georgia, and every reader will agree with him that it was remarkable.

A commotion in the underbrush beside the road attracted his attention. He investigated the cause, and saw a coachwhip snake about four feet long struggling with a lizard less than a foot long. They were not fighting; the snake was trying to eat the lizard.

Occasionally the lizard would get away, but the snake would at once give chase and recapture him. The snake invariably caught his prey by the body; he acted as if he knew that if he seized him by the tail the lizard would break off the tail and escape.

Finally the lizard, escaping from the snake, darted up a tree; the snake followed. Here the four jointed legs of the lizard gave him the advantage. After darting up the tree a short distance he paused and glanced backward. As often as the snake approached he would again dart forward, stop, and look backward; this happened several times.

Then all of a sudden the snake dropped to the ground. The lizard continued to gaze downward. About a foot from the tree on which the lizard was resting, head downward, there stood another tree. Spiraling up this tree the snake climbed until it was a few inches above the level of the lizard, which was still gazing stupidly downward.

Quietly and quickly the snake extended the front of its body, and with a sudden thrust of its head knocked the lizard to the ground, and before it had time to recover from the unexpected blow the snake had dropped to the ground and recaptured it.

A Matter of Dates.

Going assiduously to galleries and exhibitions does not necessarily make an art critic of the amateur, nor does it always firmly fix his historical knowledge, as the following anecdote shows:

A certain wealthy man has a remarkable collection of paintings that have recently attracted much attention. Quite the contrary. It is often consoling to hear one's disparagement of self denied. Now and again, however, the individual receives a shock by an unexpected agreement. Well for him if he be as good-natured under the circumstance as was Lord Heathfield.

At the time of the occurrence the cocked hat was worn in the English army, and Lord Heathfield fancied it pulled well over the brows. One day at Gibraltar he met a soldier who, poor fellow, feeling the heat, had pushed his hat on the very back of his head.

This was too much for the general. Thrusting his headgear back from the bridge of his nose, he demanded, fiercely:

"Now, sir, don't I look like a blackguard?"

"Yes, your excellency, you do!" was the unexpected reply.

His excellency was taken aback. He stared moment, then burst into a laugh, and passed on, remarking that what did not become an officer was not suitable to one of the rank and file.

Success.

Brother Elfaw—How am yo' son git-in along in his new job as a Pullman potah?

Brother Smoot—Fine, sah! Dat boy kin make a few passes and put mo' dust on a pusson dan he brushes off, and it didn't take him two weeks to learn to slam a do' in de way dat nobody but a railroad man kin slam it. Yassah, Clae'nce is sho' doin' ele-gant.—Puck.

A small boy's idea of an entertainment is any kind of a gathering where refreshments are served.

Every man thinks he's a superior judge of human nature.

HAD LUCK ON THE WAY.

The English Thief That Dropped In to See His Lawyer.

Here is a story of a genuine instance of the kind of business which fell to the lot of a once notorious London "thieves' counsel." One day a thick-set man, with a cropped poll of unmistakable Newgate cut, slunk into this counsel's room, when the following dialogue took place:

"Morning, sir," said the man, touching his forelock.

"Morning," said the counsel. "What do you want?"

"Well, sir, I'm sorry to say, sir, our little Ben, sir, has 'ad a misfortun. Fust offense, sir, only a wife."

"Well, well!" interrupted the counsel.

"Get on!"

"So, sir, we thought as you'd 'ad all the family business we'd like you to defend him, sir."

"All right," said the counsel; "see my clerk!"

"Yes, sir," continued the thief, "but I thought I'd like to make sure you'd attend yourself, sir. We're anxious cos it's little Ben, our youngest kid."

"Oh, that will be all right! Give Simmons the will."

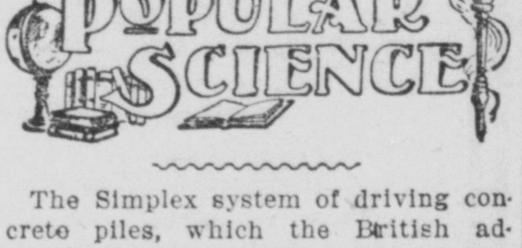
"Well, sir," continued the man, shifting about uncomfortably, "I was going to arst you, sir, to take a little less. You see, sir"—wheedling—"it's little Ben—his first misfortun."

"No, no!" said the counsel impatiently. "Clear out!"

"But, sir, you've had all our business."

"Well, sir, if you won't you won't, so I'll pay you now, sir." And as he doled out the guineas, "I may as well tell you, sir, you wouldn't 'a' got the counters if I hadn't had a little bit of luck on the way!"—From "The Recollections of a K. C.", by Thomas Edward Crispe.

POPULAR SCIENCE



The easiest way to catch cold is when one is overheated. One should never sit down after exercise in the open only in summer weather. The most familiar causes of taking cold are sitting in a draught, wearing insufficient clothing, unprotected feet and ill-ventilated rooms. Colds occur most frequently in the spring or fall when the temperature is moderately low, subject to sudden changes, when there is notable dampness of the atmosphere and high winds.

Catarrh has intimate relation with colds. Recurring colds in the head conduce to further colds. Those gradually localize themselves further down, giving rise in succession to sore throat, bronchitis and then fixes itself upon the lung, when the treatment is so often ineffectual, whereas at first the treatment is a simple matter. Catarrh does not necessarily lead to consumption

THE HOUSE OF BROKEN SWORDS

By William Hervey Woods

"The Prayer of Beaten Men." We are the fallen, who, with helpless faces Low in the dust, in stiffening ruin lay, Felt the hoofs beat, and heard the rattling traces As o'er us drove the chariots of the fray.

"We are the fallen, who by ramparts gory, Awaiting death, heard the far shouts begin, And with our last glance glimpsed the victor's glory For which we died, but dying might not win.

"We were but men. Always our eyes were holden, We could not read the dark that walled us round, Nor deem our futile plans with thine enfolden— We fought, not knowing God was on the ground.

"Give us our own; and though in realms eternal The potsherd and the pot, belike, are one, Make our old world to know that with superna' Powers we were matched, and by the stars o'er thrown.

"Aye, grant our ears to hear the foolish praising Of men—old voices of our lost home-land, Or else, the gateways of this dim world raising, Give us our swords again, and hold thy hand." —From the Poem, "The House of Broken Swords."—Scribner's Magazine.

The Awakening.

By Adele Louise Kimball.

When Bretton was first ushered into her presence Harriet nodded carelessly, then turned and gazed at him in an open surprise and displeasure; yet she could not define just what it was which caused the sudden hostility.

He stood before her, tall and alert, his fine head thrown back and eyes meeting hers in a clear, unflinching scrutiny.

"I am George Bretton," he explained in a low, decisive voice: "foreman of the Clayville mills. My business is with Mr. Dresley."

Harriet could not have called the tone aggressive, yet its intonation and open disregard of the barrier which she saw between them caused her to straighten her shoulders and regard him with an added aloofness.

"Mr. Caxton attends to the business of the mills," she said coldly. "I shall be obliged to refer you to him."

The hot blood of resentment flew to Bretton's cheek and his eyes flashed with a glint of anger.

"I must insist upon seeing Mr. H. C. Dresley; it is of the utmost importance."

Harriet laughed in derision. "You insist!" she retorted. "I am H. C. Dresley, but it is really too hot to bother."

"You!" His tone was harsh and full of scorn. His quick gaze swept the elaborate faultlessness of her costume and the rare, exquisite loveliness of her face. "You!" he went on, "and the lives of over 2000 are in the hands of—" He broke off sharply and turned aside.

"Yes!" she flashed back quickly. "Go on!"

"Of a thoughtless, self-loving woman." His face was stern and their eyes met as the clashing of steel.

Harriet drew a sharp breath, then her gaze wavered and fell. At length she turned and motioned him to a chair. "Please go on," she said more gently, "what have you to say?"

He did not move from his place near the door, but leaned a little forward toward her, his face lighting with a flash of eagerness.

"Do you know the conditions in Clayville, of the cold and desolation, the hunger and scanty wages, or of the inadequate, rotting buildings? Do you, their owner, know anything of this?"

Her face had grown pale and she paced the length of the room, then slowly turned to him.

"No," she said through tightening lips, "the mills are paying."

"Paying!" he tossed back. "Yes, the mills are paying, but they pay with the lives of children and the food of women."

She faced him with wide, indignant eyes. "What do you mean? How dare you say such things to me?"

"How dare you not know them?" he taunted. "Come with me to Clayville and see what I mean."

Harriet's face flamed and she wondered why she did not at once dismiss him, but the man's sturdy strength dominated her even while she resented his attitude. She had opened her lips to utter a sharp rebuke, but Bretton's words carried a conviction which was filling her with steady, overwhelming dread, and when she spoke it was in a low, resented tone.

"I will go with you to Clayville,"

she said, marvelling at her own words. She spoke as one who is moved by great, alien forces and realized that it was the man's dominating will which over-powered her rather than the horrors of which he told.

A few hours later she found herself following him through a squall disorder and saw as in some tormenting dream the swarm of sullen, dissatisfied faces which peered into her own. At last, when he had led her to his office, she turned to him with troubled, remorseful eyes.

"I did not know," she faltered.

His face retained its sternness and the hard lines did not relax.

"You should have known," he responded curtly.

She was looking at him with a new, attentive scrutiny, searching his face with grave, penetrating eyes. There were deep lines about his mouth, and above the square, forceful chin his eyes shot forth a steady, strengthening candor.

"What can I do?" she asked at last.

"What are you willing to do?"

She thought for a moment, then her face settled into new, determined lines.

"Everything," she declared. An undercurrent of excitement quivered in her voice.

"You mean?" he cried. "New, clean buildings, higher wages, adequate machinery? You really mean—everything?"

For an instant they faced each other; the challenge and hostility was slowly being replaced by a long, steady look of understanding.

As the months passed she entered into his plans with an eager zest. She became dominated by the spirit of his forcefulness, and at length when the work was completed and Harriet went with him over the mills, she experienced a new, strange sense of exultation.

When she and Bretton stood together upon the platform and faced the train which was to carry her from Clayville. Harriet knew that the world to which she returned and the luxuries which must surround her would take on new meanings, for she had seen the toll from which they sprung.

Bretton bent above her hand, and his attitude held a new, shy deference which set strangely upon him.

Harriet's mind flashed quickly toward the life which lay before her with its element of frivolity, and she shrank back against him, her grasp tightening upon his hand. Some revealing light in her eyes forced a quick, incredulous cry from Bretton's lips and he bent to search her face.

"Harriet!" He spoke in a low, hushed tone, then turned away with a sharp, uncertain breath.

But her eyes were upon him, soft and radiant, her hands were left in his, drawing him back with a gentle, insistent pressure. He caught them tightly and spoke in a half-repressed eagerness.

"There is much work to be done yet, Harriet, can it be that we shall do it—together?"

"Always together," she assented joyously, and they moved forward toward the mills.—Boston Post.

Professional Woman in Italy.

If, however, custom forbids to the woman who earns her own living the personal control of her income, it gives to her the far larger freedom of complete exemption from household or family care. As a bread-winner she is held in exactly the same esteem as is the man bread-winner. Like him, she has her profession. Like him, she goes out into the world to practice it. Like him, when she returns to her home she returns for rest and recreation. She assumes no household drudgery. She participates in no household drudgery. She is given her own sitting room—kept dark, and fresh, and cool, always ready, and always awaiting her. In it is her writing table, the simplest possible, with ink and paper, and pens, stacked in orderly array, and never touched by others. In it also is her work table, with at one end her work box, together with any pretty little piece of needle or pillow lace she may be busy about for her own personal adornment. In this same room, too, is yet a third table, and by far the largest, standing the length of the room, and on this table Fortunata keeps her silk worms, for, like every other woman in Asolo, Fortunata is not above turning a penny when she can, only in her case the industry must always be a neat and attractive one. And silk-worm culture is all this. It is clean, quick, taking but forty to forty-five days, and pretty work, carrying, too, a high net percentage of profit.—Atlantic.

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"Well, honestly," replies the blundering man, "you don't look half that old!"—Chicago Post.

"I will go with you to Clayville,"

Way of Women

Employments Open to Women.

Fifty years ago there were but few employments open to women, and definite training in preparation for work was almost unknown. In every class of work to-day women with skill and training can command good salaries. Wages are undoubtedly higher than they were fifty years ago, but the cost of living is much greater. General averages of wages, in computing the absolute gain to men and women, are of little use. In almost every trade a few receive high wages, and therefore averages conceal the wages of a large number of workers. Again, the worth of wages depends upon the cost of living, and income from wages depends, not on what a woman receives per day, but upon the number of days in the year she works. Statements of wages are vitiated by the bias of opinion of those who interpret or collect data. Reformers often estimate wages lower than they are, to show the need for reform. Supporters of political administrations are tempted to statements as roseate as possible, and often misleading.

As to occupations, women are in the majority in only nine, viz., musicians or teachers of music, school teachers, boarding house keepers, housekeepers, laundresses, nurses, servants, stenographers and typewriters. Among the occupations in which there are about as many women as men, as nearly as can be estimated, are: Acting, architecture, journalism, music, government employments, janitor service, agencies, bookkeeping, salesmanship, stenography, typewriting, telegraphy, telephone service, baking, pottery, confectionery making and selling, clock and watchmaking, bookbinding and photography.

Many new vocations are being rather cautiously, but successfully, taken up by women. They are cutting and setting gems, hammering brass and silver, and working in gold. Bee-keeping, mushroom culture and fruit and poultry raising are profitably pursued and poultry raising are profitably pursued.

Girl Who Is "Too Good" for Him.

No man ever yet got married without proclaiming humbly, at least to his personal friends, that he had found a girl who was too good for him, and in a sense he is usually right. Nevertheless, to proclaim it is a left-handed self-compliment, for if he selected a girl who was not good enough for him, it would not speak very well for his judgment, good taste, and self-respect. Of course, such a statement is usually made by him with a half-repressed eagerness.

"There is much work to be done yet, Harriet, can it be that we shall do it—together?"

"Always together," she assented joyously, and they moved forward toward the mills.—Boston Post.

Anyway, comparisons are odious. As a matter of fact, no woman is too good for the man she consents to marry.

Variation of the Russian.



Accordion pleated chiffon cloth in the new, delicate, pinkish lavender shade forms the overdrapery of this gown. It is decidedly Russian in tendency, with its somewhat bloused, full bodice, its close-fitting belt at the natural waistline and its smock of chiffon ending well below the knees. The foundation is of soft pink satin, this use of lavender and pink together giving the two-toned cloudy effect which is one of the most distinctive touches of the season. Bands of dull, bronze gold trimming outline the neck of the bodice, forming the sleeve trimming and belt. A ribbon of soft gold mesh is run through the upturned satin facing of the smock and tied in a soft bow.

How to Fold a Dress.

To fold a dress skirt properly for packing and to avoid the crease down the middle of the front breadth, fasten

the skirt band and pin the back to the middle of the band in front. Lay the skirt on a table or other flat surface right side out, with the front breadth down. Smooth out all creases and lay folds flat. Then begin at the outer edges and roll each side toward the center back until the rolls meet. In this way the hang of the skirt is not injured, there are no wrinkles and the front breadth is smooth and flat. If the skirt is too long for the trunk fold it over near the top and place a roll of tissue paper under the fold.

The girl who openly boasts of the married men who are in love with her.

The girl who says she "dotes on children," but whose small brothers and sisters shun her.

The girl who is horrified by calling a spade by its "right name," but whose taste in literature is lurid.

The girl who is careless to return small loans. This habit may spring from heedlessness, but it bears watching.

The girl who dresses lavishly on a small income. There is a distinction between looking well on a little and cutting a splurge on nothing a year.

The girl who gushes over her love for her parents, while she lets her overworked mother mend and launder for her, and spends more than her father can afford.

The girl who is prinked out for show views—and a sight when caught unawares. The man who contemplates matrimony should make it a point to see his Angelina off guard.

The girl who is sugary sweet until she thinks she is alone. Far better be like al alligator pear with the roughness on the outside than resemble the tempting wild plum with bitterness within.

The girl who has great tales of her prowess as a worker, but who never sees any work to be done. The real workers of the world rarely discuss what they do, and never need jogs for its doing.

What Makes the Charming Woman.

Woman is most charming when she is bright and animated. A tear may arouse pity, but it is a smile that commands admiration. She must not be always sparkling—that is, monotonous

Depth of Color is one of the pro-

THE NEWEST STYLES IN HAIR DRESSING.



CURLS, COIL AND TWIST.



COILS AND FOUR PLAITS.



COILS ONLY.

Fashion is replacing the huge turban coiffure with a softly marcelled crown, around which are wound soft flat coils or braids, and occasionally a curl or two, or maybe three. The parting on the forehead is not clearly defined, being merely formed by the undulation of the hair. Fancy hairpins, twisted ribbons, gold and silver tissue, and circlets of small leaves make a pleasing addition to these soft coils and plaits.

Skirts of new corsets are long and close and they are pulled farther in the usual way by stocking supporters at the front and sides and often at the back.

Black satin gowns are smart this season, but they are veiled with tunics of embroidered net of chiffon, covered with a jerseylike bodice of heavy embroidery net and jet combined or silk with jet.

The American woman is wonderful! Their versatility, acuteness, splendid mental energy, high ideals, firm grasp of subjects, added to their charming manners, tasteful dress, graceful deportment, are refined and feminine to a degree. We all know the brainy, masculine woman the world over.

But the American, while she may be masculine in brain and alertness, is also feminine—emotional, if you like—in her make-up. She is a truly charming type.

The American woman is also very practical, very inventive. She develops an idea, and she works out her idea to its utmost possibilities. It may be only a new sort of neck-band supporter, but she does not belittle her hobby. She brings her imagination into her work. She may be utilitarian, but the successful business woman is artistic to her finger tips. —London Express.

Buttons and Buttonholes.

Even such simple things as a button and buttonhole require proper treatment to insure neatness. When buttoning or unbuttoning a garment, forcing the button across the width of the buttonhole will soon tear out the latter. For the same reason buttons with only two holes are better than those with four, and should be so placed that their holes will be on a line with the length of the buttonhole. Even with a four-holed button, one seamstress sews through only two of those on the farthest corners.

Frock for a Child.

Often we make the mistake of thinking frocks for little girls ought to be fluffy with lace and ruffles; but the truth is that almost every child shows to better advantage in simple clothes, and if, instead of spending money on yards and yards of trimming, a better quality of material is employed, the dress is sure to be a success.

Order in the Pantry.

Nothing is so unsightly in a pantry or closet as a number of tin lids pitched loosely on a shelf. One woman has overcome this effect by nailing a narrow strip of wood to cleats about ten inches under her high pot shelf in the pantry. In the space thus made the lids are slipped. The handles pre-

DRUGS AND MEDICINES

GEORGE F. MEYER'S DRUG STORE

"Will Go on Your Bond"

Will write any kind of INSURANCE

Clark B. Davis

LOANS NOTARY

LEWIS & SWAILS LAWYERS SEYMORE, INDIANA

Indianapolis, Columbus and Southern Traction Co.

In effect Jan. 2, 1910.
North-bound South-bound
Cars Lv. Seymour Cars Ar. Seymour

	TO	FROM
7:00 a. m....	I	C....6:30 a. m
8:10 a. m....	I	G....7:50 a. m.
9:03 a. m....	I	I....8:51 a. m.
*9:17 a. m....	I	I....9:10 a. m.
10:03 a. m....	I	I....9:50 a. m.
11:03 a. m....	I	I....10:50 a. m.
*11:17 a. m....	I	I....11:10 a. m.
12:03 p. m....	I	I....11:50 a. m.
1:03 p. m....	I	I....12:50 p. m.
*1:17 p. m....	I	I....1:50 p. m.
2:03 p. m....	I	I....2:10 p. m.
3:03 p. m....	I	I....2:50 p. m.
*3:17 p. m....	I	I....3:50 p. m.
4:03 p. m....	I	I....4:10 p. m.
5:03 p. m....	I	I....4:50 p. m.
6:03 p. m....	I	I....5:50 p. m.
*6:17 p. m....	I	I....6:10 p. m.
7:03 p. m....	I	I....6:50 p. m.
*8:17 p. m....	I	I....8:10 p. m.
9:03 p. m....	I	I....8:50 p. m.
10:45 p. m....	G	I....9:50 p. m.
11:55 p. m....	C	I....11:38 p. m.
I.—Indianapolis.	G.—Greenwood.	C.—Columbus.
*Hoosier Flyers.	Dixie Flyers.	Seymour-Indianapolis Limiteds.
Cars make connections at Seymour with trains of the B. & O. R. R. and Southern Indiana R. R. for all points east and west of Seymour.		

For rates and full information see Agents and official time table folders in all cars.

General Offices—Columbus, Indiana.

Indianapolis and Louisville Traction Company



In effect June 1, 1909.

Hoosier Flyers leave Seymour for Columbus, Edinburg, Franklin, Greenwood and Indianapolis at: 9:17, 11:17 a. m. and 1:17, 3:17, 6:17, 8:17 p. m.

Dixie Flyers leave Seymour for Crothersville, Scottsburg, Sellersburg, Watson Junction, Jeffersonville and Louisville at: 9:11, 11:11 a. m. and 2:11, 4:11, 6:11, 8:11 p. m.

Local Cars leave Seymour for Louisville and all intermediate points at: 5:54, 7:54, 9:54, 11:54 a. m. and 12:51, 2:51, 4:54, 6:54, *8:54, *11:00.

Local freight service daily except Sunday between Seymour and Jeffersonville and Louisville.

For rates and information see Agents and official time table folders in all cars.

* For Scottsburg only.

H. D. MURDOCK, Supt.

Scottsburg, Ind.

Southern Indiana Railway Co.

North Bound.

No. 2 No. 4 No. 6

Lv Seymour	6:45am	12:20pm	5:30pm
Lv Bedford	8:00am	1:38pm	6:45pm
Lv Odon	9:07am	2:44pm	7:52pm
Lv Elmera	9:17am	2:54pm	8:02pm
Lv Beehuner	9:32am	3:07pm	8:15pm
Lv Linton	9:41am	3:22pm	8:30pm
Lv Jasonville	10:11am	3:42pm	8:53pm
Ar Terre Haute	11:00am	4:30pm	9:45pm

No. 23 mixed leaves Westport at 4:40 p. m., arrives at Seymour 6:25 pm

South Bound

No. 1 No. 3 No. 5

Lv Terre Haute	6:00am	11:15am	5:35pm
Lv Jasonville	6:51am	12:08pm	6:27pm
Lv Linton	7:12am	12:30pm	6:51pm
Lv Beehuner	7:23am	12:43pm	7:04pm
Lv Elmera	7:38am	12:58pm	7:19pm
Lv Odon	7:48am	1:08pm	7:29pm
Lv Bedford	9:00am	2:25pm	8:40pm

Ar Seymour 10:07am 3:35pm 9:50pm
No. 25 Mixed Leaves Seymour at 2:25 p. m., arrive at Westport 4:10 p. m.

For time tables and further information, apply to local agent, or

H. P. RADLEY, G. P. & T. A.

Grand Opera House, Terre Haute.

WILL PUSH THE PROSECUTION

Young Rockefeller's Grand Jury Going After White Slavers.

GOT SOME DIRECT EVIDENCE

With the Assistance of Government Agents, the Special Grand Jury of Which John D. Rockefeller, jr., Is Foreman, Has Returned Indictments Against Three Alleged Leaders of Detestable Traffic in the Great City.

New York, May 3.—The price paid in the New York "white slave" market for young girls was made public after the special grand jury in which J. D. Rockefeller, jr., is foreman had returned indictments against Belle Moore, a negro woman; Alec Anderson, a negro, and Harry Levinson, charging them with the sale for purposes of prostitution of four girls. It appeared that George A. Miller, a former government agent who worked for the Roosevelt congressional committee in 1907 in the investigation of immigration abuses and who is one of the secret agents employed by the district attorney, paid \$40 for Ida Greenberg and Gussie Ehrlich, whom he procured from Harry Levinson, and \$120 for Alice Milton and Belle Woods, two girls said to be under eighteen years old, whom he purchased from Belle Moore. Alec Anderson is said to have had part in the second transaction.

It was also intimated by the district attorney that the grand jury may be asked to indict the Moore woman and Anderson on a charge of kidnapping in connection with an eleven-year-old girl who was seen by the district attorney's agents in a flat said to have been run by the negro woman, but disappeared while negotiations were pending.

J. D. Rockefeller, jr., called the jury together again in order to hurry the consideration of the cases of the three prisoners. This was done at the instance of District Attorney Whitman who is anxious to get the defendants to trial as quickly as possible in the hope that the testimony given will prove of value in a further investigation.

The three prisoners, who were in the Tombs in default of \$15,000 bail each, were taken before Judge Crain later in the day and arraigned for pleading. By request of their counsel the prisoners were granted until Thursday to make their pleas.

When Assistant District Attorney James Bronson heard about the child he ordered his agents to include her in the purchases of "white slaves" which they were planning to make. Arrangements were made to buy the child, supposedly for the purpose of placing her in a disorderly house in the west, but before the deal went through the district attorney's agents were told that the little girl had sprained her ankle and had been sent away. After learning of this phase of the case Judge Crain said he would fix bail at \$25,000. None of the prisoners secured a bondsman and they were sent back to the Tombs.

The names of the two college women who are said to have assisted in securing the evidence on which the indictments were found, do not appear.

THEY RESENT IT

Danish Aristocracy Decay Attentions to a Mere Private Citizen.

Copenhagen, May 3.—Colonel Roosevelt arrived here at 5 o'clock last evening with considerable agitation in his bosom. The colonel's baggage had gone astray.

Owing to the failure of his trunks to arrive on time, Colonel Roosevelt was compelled to wear a gray suit when he called on Prince Hans and Prince Waldemar. He appeared in the same garb at the dinner at the palace, but before it was over the errant trunks put in an appearance.

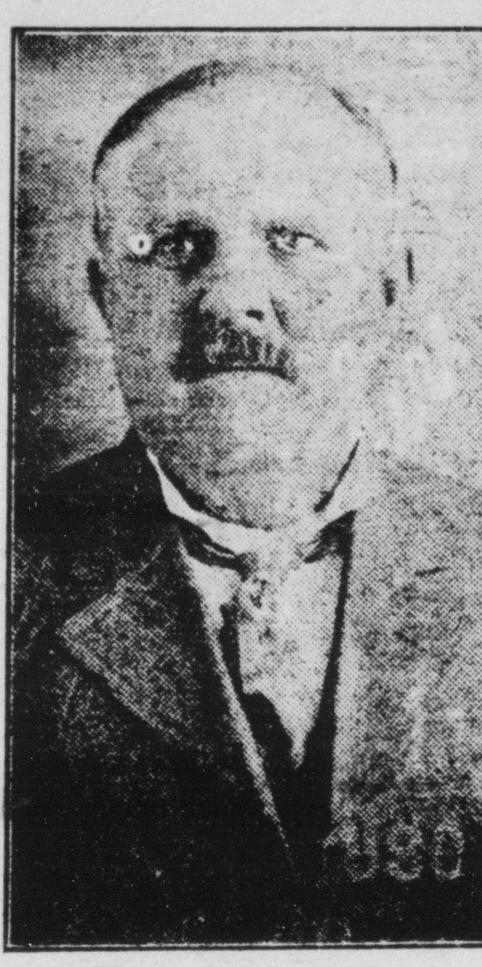
Mrs. Roosevelt and Miss Ethel also were forced to dine in their street gowns, but all were enabled to appear at the brilliant reception at the American legation in conventional evening attire. During the dinner the crown prince extended a welcome to Colonel Roosevelt, expressing regret at his father's absence from the country. Colonel Roosevelt replied briefly. He said that the prince's greeting at the station was all that could have been desired. It seems that the prince was both amused and delighted at the informal nature of the meeting between himself and the colonel at the railway station. The Danish court is noted for its formality, but the missing baggage seemed to press heavily on Roosevelt's mind.

Roosevelt seems to have established two records at the royal palace. The first was his dining there formally in a gray flannel suit, and the second consists in the fact that he is the only private citizen who ever put up there as a guest. To this has been added a guard of honor at the palace and the flying of the American flag. It is whispered about that some of the older aristocrats are not too well pleased with all this.

Tragedy Over an Old Account. Carmi, Ill., May 3.—Thomas Randolph, aged thirty-two, shot and fatally wounded John H. McIntire. The men were part owners in a sawmill and quarreled over some old accounts.

THOMAS E. KNOTTS

Mayor of Gary, the Steel Town That Is Once More "Wet."



EDITOR CALMLY TOOK A LICKING

Then Paid Deference to Man Who Thrashed Him.

LIKED HIM BETTER FOR IT.

Senator Hale's Wife Was Made the Subject of a Political Newspaper Attack Which Her Son, Colonel Fred Hale, Promptly Resented With a Horsewhip, Visiting the Editor in His Sanctum.

Portland, Me., May 3.—Charles T. Libby, the editor of the Six Town Times and other papers, was horsewhipped by Col. Frederick Hale. The cause of the assault was the publication in one of Libby's papers of the following reference to Colonel Hale's mother, the wife of Senator Hale:

"Mrs. Hale, daughter of the notorious Zach Chandler, and brought up from childhood in an atmosphere of political chicanery has said to friends in Portland that Fred shall go to congress, no matter what it costs. In so doing she laid aside the garments of modesty, which in New England protect womanhood from political aspirations, and stands forth in all the hideousness of open corruption. Her vile purpose deprives her of all consideration due to her sex and leaves the community to fight for its honor against this political amazons as best it may; a fight which the machine politicians who accept her money say is hopeless, but which the community at large will not give up until the last gun has been fired."

The assault was witnessed by a newspaper man, who did not have the least idea of Colonel Hale's intention and who went with him to the office of Mr. Libby and introduced him.

Colonel Hale held out a copy of the paper containing the reference to his mother and asked: "Are you responsible for that?"

Mr. Libby looked at it and said: "I am."

Col. Hale drew a whip from under his coat, exclaiming, "Take that, you cur," and rained blows on the editor, who made no attempt to defend himself except to shield his face. Colonel Hale ended his attack with "This is what I do to anyone who insults my mother," and departed.

After Colonel Hale left the office Mr. Libby said: "I like him better than I did before. It was a manly thing to do. A man who would not stand up for his mother don't amount to much."

THE NATIONAL GAME

Here Are the Current Scores in the Three Big Leagues.

The National League.

At Pittsburgh—R.H.E.

Chicago... 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 —2 10 4

Pittsburgh... 0 2 0 1 0 0 2 0 —5 6 0

McIntyre, Pfeister and Needham; Adams, Leifeld and Gibson.

At Boston—R.H.E.

Philadelphia 1 5 0 3 0 0 0 0 —9 12 1

Boston.... 1 6 1 0 0 0 0 0 —8 10 3

McQuillen, Moren, More and Doodin; Brown, Mattern, Frock and Graham.

At Cincinnati—R.H.E.

St. Louis... 1 0 0 0 0 0 3 0 0 —4 8 1

Cincinnatti... 5 0 0 1 1 0 1 1 —9 13 4

Corridon, Konetchy, O'Hara, Reiger, Phelps and Bresnahan; Rowan, Clarke and McLean.

At Brooklyn—R.H.E.

New York... 0 0 1 1 0 2 2 0 —6 8 3

Brooklyn... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 —0 1 3

Mathewson, Meyers and Wilson; Scanlon and Bergen.

At New York—R.H.E.

Washington... 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 —2 3 3

New York.... 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 —3 7 2

Johnson and Street; Vaughn, Warhop, Sweeny and Mitchell.

At St. Louis—R.H.E.

Cleveland... 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 —2 9 0

St. Louis... 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 —1 3 2

Link and Easterly; Stremmel and Stephens.

The American Association.

At Indianapolis; Toledo, 1.

At Louisville, 6; Columbus, 9.

Bert Owens on Trial For Murder.